NUMB. DXVI.

The SPECTATOR.

Immortale odium & nunquam ſanabile vulnus.
Inde furor vulgo, quod Numina vicinorum
Odit uterque locus, quum ſolos credit habendos
Eſſe Deos quos ipſe colat--- Juv.

Wedneſday, October 22. 1712.

OF all the monſtrous Paſſions and Opinions which have crept into the World, there is none ſo wonderful as that thoſe who profeſs the common Name of *Chriſtians* ſhould purſue each other with Rancour and Hatred for Differences in their Way of following the Example of their Saviour. It ſeems ſo natural that all who purſue the Steps of any Leader ſhould form themſelves after his Manners, that it is impoſſible to account for Effects ſo different from what we might expect from thoſe who profeſs themſelves Followers of the higheſt Pattern of Meekneſs and Charity, but by aſcribing ſuch Effects to the Ambition and Corruption of thoſe who are ſo audacious, with Souls full of Fury, to ſerve at the Altars of the God of Peace.

The Maſſacres to which the Church of *Rome* has animated the ordinary People are dreadful Inſtances of the Truth of this Obſervation; and whoever reads the Hiſtory of the *Iriſh* Rebellion, and the Cruelties which enſued thereupon, will be ſufficiently convinced to what Rage poor Ignorants may be work'd up by thoſe who profeſs Holineſs, and become Incendiaries, and, under the Diſpenſations of Grace, promote Evils abhorrent to Nature.

This Subject and Cataſtrophe, which deſerve ſo well to be remarked by the Proteſtant World, will, I doubt not, be conſidered by the Reverend and Learned Prelate that preaches to Morrow before many of the Deſcendants of thoſe who periſhed on that lamentable Day, in a Manner ſuitable to the Occaſion, and worthy his own great Virtue and Eloquence.

I ſhall not dwell upon it any further, but only tranſcribe out of a little Tract, called, *The Chriſtian Hero*, publiſhed in 1701, what I find there in Honour of the Renowned Hero *William* III. who reſcued that Nation from the Repetition of the ſame Diſaſters. His late Majeſty, of glorious Memory, and the Moſt Chriſtian King are conſidered at the Concluſion of that Treatiſe as Heads of the Proteſtant and Roman-Catholick World in the following Manner.

'There were not ever, before the Entrance of 'the Chriſtian Name into the World, Men who 'have maintain'd a more renown'd Carriage, than 'the two great Rivals who poſſeſs the full Fame 'of the preſent Age, and will be the Theme and 'Examination of the future. They are exactly 'form'd by Nature for thoſe Ends to which 'Heaven ſeems to have ſent them amongſt us: 'Both animated with a reſtleſs Deſire of Glory, 'but purſue it by different Means, and with diffe'rent Motives: To one it conſiſts in an extenſive 'undiſputed Empire over his Subjects, to the o'ther in their rational and voluntary Obedience: 'One's Happineſs is founded in their want of 'Power, the other's in their want of Deſire to oppoſe him: The one enjoys the Summit of For'tune with the Luxury of a *Perſian*, the other 'with the Moderation of a *Spartan*: One is made 'to oppreſs, the other to relieve the Oppreſſed: 'The one is ſatisfied with the Pomp and Oſtentati'on of Power to prefer and debaſe his Inferiours, 'the other delighted only with the Cauſe and 'Foundation of it to cheriſh and protect 'em: To 'one therefore Religion is but a convenient Diſ'guiſe, to the other a vigorous Motive of Action.

'For without ſuch Ties of real and ſolid Ho'nour, there is no Way of forming a Monarch, 'but after the Machiavilian Scene, by which a 'Prince muſt ever ſeem to have all Virtues, but 'really to be Maſter of none, but is to be liberal, 'merciful, and juſt only as they ſerve his Intereſts; 'while, with the noble Art of Hypocriſy, Em'pire would be to be extended, and new Con'queſts be made by new Devices, by which 'prompt Addreſs his Creatures might inſenſibly 'give Law in the Buſineſs of Life, by leading 'Men in the Entertainment of it.

'Thus when Words and Show are apt to paſs 'for the ſubſtantial things they are only to ex'preſs, there would need no more to enſlave a 'Country but to adorn a Court; for while every 'Man's Vanity makes him believe himſelf capable 'of becoming Luxury, Enjoyments are a ready 'Bait for Sufferings, and the Hopes of Preferment Invitations to Servitude, which Slavery 'would be colour'd with all the Agreements, as 'they call it, imaginable. The nobleſt Arts and 'Artiſts, the fineſt Pens and moſt elegant Minds, 'jointly employ'd to ſet it off, with the various Em'belliſhments of ſumptuous Entertainments, charm'ing Aſſemblies and poliſhed Diſcourſes: And 'thoſe apoſtate Abilities of Men, the adored Mo'narch might profuſely and ſkilfully encourage, 'while they flatter his Virtue, and gild his Vice 'at ſo high a Rate, that he, without Scorn of the 'one, or Love of the other, would alternately 'and occaſionally uſe both, ſo that his Bounty 'ſhould ſupport him in his Rapines, his Mercy in 'his Crueſties.

'Nor is it to give Things a more ſevere Look 'than is natural, to ſuppoſe ſuch muſt be the Con'ſequences of a Prince's having no other Purſuit 'than that of his own Glory; for, if we conſi'der an Infant born into the World, and behold'ing it ſelf the mightieſt Thing in it, its ſelf the 'preſent Admiration and future Proſpect of a fawn'ing People, who profeſs themſelves great or mean, 'according to the Figure he is to make amongſt 'them, what Fancy would not be debauched to 'believe they were but what they profeſſed them'ſelves

(Price Two-pence.)

'selves, his mere Creatures, and use them as such
'by purchasing with their Lives a boundless Re-
'nown, which he, for Want of a more just Pros-
'pect, would place in the Number of his Slaves,
'and the Extent of his Territories; such un-
'doubtedly would be the tragical Effects of a
'Prince's living with no Religion, which are not
'to be surpassed but by his having a false one.

'If Ambition were spirited with Zeal, what
'would follow, but that his People should be con-
'verted into an Army, whose Swords can make
'Right in Power, and solve Controversy in Be-
'lief? And if Men should be stiff-necked to the
'Doctrine of that visible Church, let them be con-
'tented with an Oar and a Chain, in the Midst of
'Stripes and Anguish, to contemplate on him,
'whose Yoke is easy, and whose Burthen is light.

'With a Tyranny begun on his own Subjects,
'and Indignation that others draw their Breath in-
'dependent of his Frown or Smile, why should
'he not proceed to the Seizure of the World? And
'if nothing but the Thirst of Sway were the Mo-
'tive of his Actions, why should Treaties be other
'than meer Words, or solemn national Compacts
'be any thing but an Halt in the March of that
'Army, who are never to lay down their Arms, till
'all Men are reduced to the Necessity of hang-
'ing their Lives on his way-ward Will; who
'might supinely, and at Leisure, expiate his own
'Sins by other Mens Sufferings, while he daily
'meditates new Slaughter, and new Conquest?

'For meer Man, when giddy with unbridled
'Power, is an insatiate Idol, not to be appeased
'with Myriads offered to his Pride, which may be
'puffed up by the Adulation of a base and prostrate
'World, into an Opinion that he is something
'more than humane, by being something less:
'And, alass, what is there that mortal Man will
'not believe of himself, when complimented with
'the Attributes of God? He can then conceive
'Thoughts of a Power as *Omnipresent* as his: But
'should there be such a Foe of Mankind now up-
'on Earth, have our Sins so far provoked Heaven,
'that we are left utterly naked to his Fury? Is
'there no Power, no Leader, no Genius, that can
'conduct and animate us to our Death, or our De-
'fence? Yes, our great God never gave one to
'reign by his Permission, but he gave to another
'also to reign by his Grace.

'All the Circumstances of the illustrious Life of
'our Prince, seem to have conspired to make him
'the Check and Bridle of Tyranny; for his
'Mind has been strengthened and confirmed by
'one continued Struggle, and Heaven has educated
'him by Adversity to a quick Sense of the Dis-
'tresses and Miseries of Mankind, which he was
'born to redress: In just Scorn of the trivial Glo-
'ries and light Ostentations of Power, that glori-
'ous Instrument of Providence, moves like that,
'in a steady, calm, and silent Course, indepen-
'dent either of Applause or Calumny, which ren-
'ders him if not in a political, yet in a moral, a
'philosophick, an heroick, and in Christian Sense,
'an absolute Monarch. Who satisfied with this
'unchangeable, just, and ample Glory, must needs
'turn all his Regards from himself, to the Service
'of others; for he begins his Enterprizes with
'his own Share in the Success of them; for Inte-
'grity bears in it self its Reward, nor can that
'which depends not on Event ever know Disap-
'pointment.

'With the undoubted Character of a glorious
'Captain, and (what he much more values than the
'most splendid Titles) that of a sincere and ho-
'nest Man, he is the Hope and Stay of *Europe*,
'an Universal Good not to be engrossed by us on-
'ly; for distant Potentates implore his Friendship,
'and injured Empires court his Assistance. He
'rules the World, not by an Invasion of the Peo-
'ple of the Earth, but the Address of its Prince;
'and if that World should be again rous'd from
'the Repose which his prevailing Arms had given
'it, why should we not hope that there is an Al-
'mighty, by whose Influence the terrible Enemy,
'that thinks himself prepar'd for Battle, may find
'he is but ripe for Destruction, and that there
'may be in the Womb of Time great Incidents,
'which may make the Catastrophe of a prospe-
'rous Life as unfortunate as the particular Scenes
'of it were successful. For there does not want
'a skilful Eye and resolute Arm to observe and
'grasp the Occasion: A Prince, who from

Fuit Troes & ingens
Gloria ------ Virg.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this present Wednesday, being the 22d of October, will be presented a Comedy call'd, The Constant Couple; or, A Trip to the Jubilee. The Part of Sir Harry Wildair by Mr. Wilks, Lady Lurewell by Mrs Oldfield, Cold-Standard by Mr. Mills, Alderman Smuggler by Mr. Johnson, Clincher Sen. by Mr. Pinkethman, Young Clincher by Mr. Bullock, Vizard by Mr. Husband, Dicky by Mr. Norris, Lady Darling by Mrs. Powell, Angelica by Mrs. Bradshaw. And to Morrow will be presented, The True and Ancient History of King Lear, and his Three Daughters. By Her Majesty's Command no Persons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

Notice is hereby given, by Direction of the Agent to the Captors, that on this Day the 22d Instant, shall be exposed to Sale by the Candle, at Lloyd's Coffee-house in Lombard-street, at 5 in the Afternoon, (only one Piece or Hogshead in a Lot) viz. 17 Pieces of excellent French (Prize) Brandy, full Proof, of the true Flavour, neat, an entire Parcel, continuing in the Custody of the Agent for the Captors ever since landed, and not before exposed to Sale; Now under the House of Mr. Ellis, next the White-Hart Ale-house in Botolph-lane in Thames-street. And 60 Hogsheads of new French (Prize) Claret, deep, bright, fresh, of the true Flavour, and neat; now in a Vault in Cross-lane, in Harp-lane, and St. Dunstan's Hill, between Tower-street and Thames-street. (Note, The Agent for the Captors determining to sell all the said Prize French Brandy and new Claret, (to encourage the Buyers) altho' he has caused them to be put up at Prices much under the Value, they shall be delivered free of all Duties.) The said Prize Brandy and Claret to be seen and tasted this Day till the Time of Sale. To be sold by Tho. Tomkins, Book 1, in Seething-lane in Tower-street.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Friday next the 24th Instant, at Loyd's Coffee-house in Lombard-street, at 5 a Clock in the Forenoon, precisely (only one Pipe, Hhd, or quarter Cask in a Lot) the entire Cargo of the Ship Henrietta, Capt. Moreau, late from St. Malocs, consisting of 180 Pipes, 14 Hhds and 4 Quarter, each of excellent new Palm (Canary) Wines, rich and racy, of the true delicate Flavour, rack'd clean in Piece, and new, being the only new (and the best) Palm-Wines in England, or that has been imported many Years, and 13 Pipes and 1 Quarter-Cask of new Palm-Wine Lees now in Warehouses and Cellars in the Gateway of Brewers-Key near the Customhouse, and near Tower-Dock. To be seen and tasted all this Day and to Morrow. Note, The Warehouses and Cellars wherein the said Wines and Lees lie will not be opened the Day of Sale, viz. next Friday, for that the Sale is intended to begin at 9 in the Forenoon precisely as above. Therefore the Buyers are desired not to delay as customary, that they may not be disappointed. To be sold by Tho Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane in Tower-street.

This Day is Published,

Memoirs of the Life and Adventures of Signior Rozelli. Giving a particular Account of his Birth, Education, Slavery, Monastick State, Imprisonment in the Inquisition at Rome, and the different Figures he has since made, as well in Italy as in England, France, and Holland. The Whole being a Series of the most diverting History and surprizing Events ever yet made publick. The 2d Edition, corrected, enlarged with an Appendix of two whole Sheets, and adorned with curious Cuts. Printed for J. Morphew and J. Woodward.

This Day is Published,

The Works of Mr. Nathaniel Lee, collected in Two Vol. Price 5 s. The Works of Mr. Wycherly, with his Life. One Vol. Price 6 s. The Lovers Secretary, or, The Amours of Lindamira, a Lady of Quality, giving an Account of her Amours and Intrigues from Fifteen Years to Fifty. Price 2 s. 6 d. Thoughts on Love and Duty reconcil'd, a Novel, by Mr. Congreve Price 1 s. 6 d. Cocker's Decimal Arithmetick, the Fourth Edit. corrected. Pr. 3 s. 6 d. Printed for Richard Wellington at the Dolphin and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard, where is sold all Sorts of Plays.

The famous Antirheumatick Tincture, of the late most experienced Chymist Mr. Geo. Wilson, having long since gained great Reputation, by curing Multitudes, not only of Rheumatick Pains, but of other chronick and stubborn Diseases, which the many Letters received from Persons of Quality, Physicians, Surgeons, and others, do abundantly testify. He had no Thoughts of permitting it to be published any more, yet being assured that it has been counterfeited, and now Sold by several People in Town, detracting much from the Medicines Virtue; This is to satisfy the World, that this excellent Medicine, which Mr. Wilson some time before his Death had much improved, and solemnly declared to several Gentlemen, that he had fully and only instructed his Wife to prepare, continues only to be Sold by his Widow, at her House in Well-Yard, near St. Bartholomew's-Hospital in London.

LONDON: Printed for *S. Buckley* and *J. Tonson*, and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*.

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